

The World
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Harriet Hubbard Ayer

WITH SMILES THESE QUIPS WILL WREATH YOUR LIPS.

The Day's Love Story
Love In Idleness.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

What is the "protection" tariff on a prize-light in Madison Square Garden?
What is the lowest police quotation on "reform" in Coney Island?
What good would it do if we knew these things?

THE EVENING WORLD'S DAILY FORUM.

Complaints against the switch yard nuisance at Forty-second street have been heard on all sides lately. The Evening World has consulted residents in the neighborhood and here presents one of many opinions from prominent persons.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL NOISES.

By DR. ALEXIS MARCY LEON, Who resides at 74 East 56th Street. THE switching yards just north of the Grand Central Station, on Forty-second street, have long made life a burden to persons living on Park avenue, in that district, and on adjoining streets.

The endless backing of engines, switching of cars and hauling of trains continue incessantly day and night. Sleep has become a nightmare to thousands of men, women and children through the snorting and screeching of locomotives.

Time and again efforts have been made to abate this nuisance. Nothing tangible has been accomplished.

Lawyers have been engaged by private persons. The Health Board has taken the matter up. But the railroad goes serenely on its way. There has been talk of third rails, heavier locomotives, electric motors and change of switching yards.

Now it is high time that something be done. It would be an easy thing to remove the yards to Mott Haven and bring the cars to the station with less uproar and commotion. In Summer, when windows are of necessity left open, the endless shunting of trains and puffing of engines becomes unendurable.

It is time that the city took up the matter with energy. The trouble has been of too long duration and is assuming too serious proportions for lenient measures. Either the yards should be shifted or some check devised for the never-ending noise.

THE CHINA AS PARAGRAPHER.

Kipling's characterization of the Chinaman as "this olskin mystery" will do until a better is found.—Boston Record. The Chicago Christian Scientists who are attempting to control the Chinese Boxers by "absent treatment" are acting very prudently.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

People who are looking for the causes of the barbarous war methods of the Chinese are respectfully reminded of the fact that China is a silver nation.—Philadelphia Enquirer. The Chinese as a nation now know what it is to have no reputation for truth and veracity. The same assurance from other quarters would set all fears at rest.—Chicago Post.

"How shall China be punished?" asks a Chicago contemporary. How would it do to have some of Billy Mason's speeches translated into Chinese and sent them over?—Kansas City Journal. Mr. Willie Wallie Acker didn't come down quite as quickly as the Crokers' team—but the team didn't crawl.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Count Castellano has fought another day and came off unscathed. If this sort of thing continues the Goulds will yet have cause to believe they are pursued by ill luck.—Chicago Times. The bright green danger which the Kaiser may observe to be bearing down in the direction of the effete monarchies of the Old World is the Hon. Earl-rose John of Chicago.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. John Lindsay will amuse himself off her wheel for a few days the country will have a treat.—Boston Herald.

WHAT A WOMAN THINKS.

An injury forgiven is better than an injury revenged. A widow's grief cannot always be measured by its sighs. A physician says that people who sleep with their mouths shut live longest. When a woman is really in love with a man she thinks he looks gracefully eating soup. The man who is always questioning his wife's judgment ought not to forget that she knew enough to pick him out. There are plenty of women who have wished they were men, but did anybody ever hear of a man who wanted to be a woman? A great many people spend so much time in wondering in what direction it would be easier to economize that they never economize at all.

HOW TO TELL WHEN BABY IS ILL.



When baby is well and healthy, when asleep, I will wear an expression of perfect and peaceful repose. The eyelids will be completely closed. The lips a very little parted.

In a general way, however, of the color of the face, when it is pale, it is a sign of illness. The skin should be white and beautiful with a soft, rose tint. The skin of the face is warm or first swallows. The cheeks, points of the ears and so on, if the face should be pale, the lips moist and moist.

It should increase at the rate of from three to seven times a week, and makes the most rapid gain during the second and third months.

A sick baby invariably presents outward evidence of a condition which is not normal. Signs of illness in the baby asleep are twitching of the eyelids, a drawn upper lip, contraction of the nostrils, fluttering and contracting of the nostrils, difficult breathing, (especially change in the color and condition of the skin, pallor or flushed.)

In a general way, however, the head are indicated by the teeth being widely contracted, brown, half-closed eyes disclosing the whites and a general natural expression of the upper third of the face.

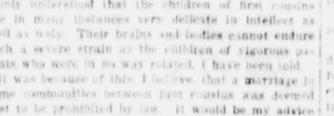
Definite nostrils and difficult breathing are signs of chest and lung trouble. A drawn, tremulous upper lip signifies a pain about the regions of the abdomen.

Call the doctor at once when symptoms appear indicating head or lung trouble. For abdominal troubles of an ordinary nature, domestic remedies will usually suffice.

A baby suffering from colic cries violently and spasmodically. His little face is fairly livid and he shows that he is suffering terribly. His hands are cold across the stomach, which is supplied to the hands and feet, which are usually cold, and a little hot cambric julep or a soda mint dissolved in hot water will fetch him around.

When the baby's skin is feverish, his breath sour and his eyes peevish while he is in pain, send for the doctor. HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

Laura Jean Libbey



SHOULD COUSINS WED? "ASK" asks: "Will you give me your opinion on a cousin marriage? Is it desirable under any circumstances? Are there any special happy days between first cousins? Is not a marriage between first cousins far more advisable than other marriages for other considerations? In your opinion, does nature appear such a union?"

And, lastly, are not the children resulting from such a marriage as good as any other? Kindly answer through The Evening World.

In my opinion those in whose veins the same strain of blood flows should never be united in wedlock. Such marriages are growing fewer, I am glad to say, with every decade. There have been many such unions, and where there has been one couple contented there have been many very unhappy ones.

I do not assert it as a fact, yet I believe it is commonly understood that the children of first cousins are in many instances very delicate in intellect as well as body. Their brains and bodies cannot endure such a severe strain as the children of sisterly parents who were in no way related. I have been told...

It was because of this, I believe, that a marriage is some communities between first cousins was deemed best to be prohibited by law. It would be my advice to look outside the circle of your near relatives for a fit mate to wed.

If Rose would allow herself to be brought into the society of other young men, and neither see nor hear from this cousin for a period of, say, three to five years, I imagine she would discover that she is not by any means as deeply in love with him as she imagines herself to be, and that his fancy for her has melted away.

A POINT FOR LECTURERS. Collectors of shells should remember that the shells of freshly killed mollusks are much more brightly colored than those picked up at random and will keep their color much longer.



THE JUNGLE STARS VS THE RINGTAIL GAZOOTS. GRAND STAND. Catcher "Tain't fair, catcher's usin' four hands." Impresario "But you're usin' two hands and a tail."

HE WAS WARY. Uncle Ezra—Oh, no, you don't get me in there. I know a thing or two about pickpockets. Teacher—What is an island? Johnnie—A body of land entirely surrounded by warblers.

POPULAR SONGS



A TIMELY DEFINITION. "They say he was a bit of a woman-hater until she married him." "Yes, and now he loves all of them."

NOT IN THE CURRICULUM.



Mother (reading the inscription on the prize)—Awarded to Pelham Mattovers for diligence and good conduct. Pelham (conscientiously)—Do you really think it's meant for me, mother? We didn't have those lessons in our class.

THE DANGER.



Common Case. "They say he was a bit of a woman-hater until she married him." "Yes, and now he loves all of them."

TALMAGE'S SATURDAY SERMON.

Trouble as an Educator.

PEKASAS. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron-shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I learn from this subject how trouble develops character. It was benevolent, poverty and exile that developed, frustrated and annihilated all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character.

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BURIED ALIVE FOR TWO DAYS.

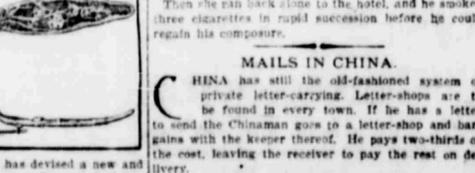


Mrs. Annabel Hart, a young woman of eighteen, was recently hypnotized and then buried alive at Lexington, Ky. She was thrown into a state of suspended animation and was then buried in a coffin in the local cemetery. An air tube ran from the coffin to the outside. Mrs. Hart remained underground for 48 hours. She says she felt no subsequent discomfort.

LOSS AND GAIN.

WHAT have I lost to-day? A bow from Mrs. Humphreys as you passed. An invitation to a ball or party. The gift of Pashou's superlative rag. These I have lost to-day. What have I gained to-day? A loving word—a ray of water cool. A child's sweet smile—the gleam of nature's sweet. A helping hand along life's rugged way. These I have gained to-day.

SOUVENIR SPOON PIN.



An ingenious New York girl has devised a new and clever use for the souvenir spoon. She has had one made into a boutonniere clasp and wears it as such. Where the flower stems pass the neck of the spoon is arched, and from the bottom of the bowl to the handle a six-wire zig-zag. This illustration shows the arrangement. The boutonniere spoon is a decided novelty.

HER FIRST THOUGHT.



If you and I were alone out on that little speck of green," he said, pointing toward the distant island, "with no means of escape at hand and no promise of rescue in sight, what would be your first thought? She gazed away across the blue water and sighed. "I did not answer him. "But he had fixed up a pretty snail and then tossed it away by contrived means. "I suppose the picture is not pleasing to you. Forgive me for suggesting such a thing. I spoke without proper consideration. I hope I have not given irreparable offense."

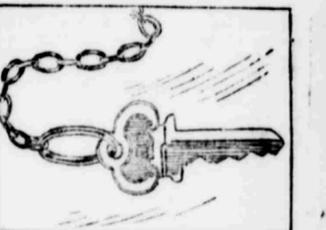
MAILS IN CHINA.

CHINA has still the old-fashioned system of private letter-carrying. Letter-shops are to be found in every town. If he has a letter to send the Chinaman goes to a letter-shop and bargains with the keeper thereof. He pays two-thirds of the cost, leaving the receiver to pay the rest on delivery.

TO STOP PLAGUE.

To prevent the carrying of plague, Dr. Apéry, of Constantinople, proposes to kill rats on board ship by carbonic acid gas. The gas, being heavier than the air, would sink to the bottom of the hold and there stifle the rodents.

GOLD LATCHKEYS NOW.



What next for the new woman, one is constrained to ask by my lady's latest and most cherished fancy. The possession of a latchkey is no new nor strange thing for her, but it is the design of this new key that makes it such a novelty. This new key is of solid—sometimes set with a single gem in its upper part, or daintily engraved—and fits the lock of her front door. This key she wears suspended from the more familiar long neck chain, and either allows it to hang or tucks it into her belt, just as its ornamental upper part shows.

LETTERS TO THE EVENING WORLD.

Let the Wife Answer the Bell. A reader asks "Should husband or wife answer the door bell?" I say it is the wife's place. The wife is the housekeeper; the husband is the provider. Answering the door is part of the housework, not part of the providing. Hence it is the wife's work, not the husband's.

The Poor Computer. Did you ever stop to consider why there are more rows and quarrels in railway trains than in city cars? It is for this reason: The computer spends most of his time rising early, riding on jolting cars, running for trains or belting his meals that he may catch a train. All this goes to make him more irritable than his city brother. Hence you will see ten fights or quarrels in a suburban train where you will see one in an "L" car or cable car.

Here's a Simple Five-Cent Problem. Here's a simple problem for bottles: "If a bottle and a cork cost \$1.10, and the bottle cost \$1.00 more than the cork, what did the cork cost?" J. E. L.

NO RAILWAY WHISTLES. Railway whistles inflict torture on so many people that Austria has introduced a system of silent signaling to start and stop the trains. Belgium is trying compressed air whistles instead of steam, and Germany experiments with horns.